Toronto in June:

It's So Hot and Humid…

… *Swamp Ass* isn't a town in Alabama.

… My testicles are trying to leave my body.

… In six months I'll be saying it's so cold and windchill-y.

… My sweat is akin to some bottled water I've drank.

… I saw a cockroach that *wanted* me to stomp on him.

… People are moving in slow motion.

… People are tired of saying, *"it's so hot & humid."*

… I wonder if I could live in an air conditioning unit?

… All I can think about is how hot & humid it is.

… Mice are hiding under fat cats.

… Cats are hiding under fat dogs.

… Dogs are hiding under fat owners.

… Israeli soldiers have stopped killing kids…but only for a while.

… The Beaches are both a pleasure and…not a pleasure.

… I'd watch the Toronto Maple Leafs play, like, right now!

… The new, low-riding TTC streetcars are a total delight.

… I could wring out my dreadlocks and give you a glass of water.

…But at least I don't live in Tornado Alley in America, or Indonesia during Monsoon season, or near an earthquake zone, so…meh, it's hot and humid.

It's cool, I'll be aight.